Bumper, Eſq; *Jones*,

YE Good Fellows all, (ſtore;
Who loves to be told where there's Claret good
attend to the call,
Of one whoſe ne'er frighted, but grately delighted,
With ſix Bottles more,
Then beſure you don't paſs, the Good houſe money
Which the jolly Red God ſo peculiar owns, (Glaſs,
'twill well ſuit your humour, what wou'd you've more
Than mirth with Good claret and bumper Eſq; *Jones*.

Ye Lovers that pine,
For laſſes who often prove cruel as fair,
Who Whimper and Whine,
For Lillies and Roſes with Eyes Lips and Noſes,
Or Tip of an Ear,
Come hither i'll ſhow ye, how Phillis and Chloe,
No more ſhall occaſion ſuch ſighs and ſuch Groans;
For what mortal ſo ſtupid, as not to quit Cupid,
When call'd by Good Claret, &c.

Ye Poets who VVrite,
And brag of your drinking fam'd Hallicon's Brook
Tho' all you get by't,
Is a Dinner oft times, in reward of Your Rhimes;
with *Humphery* the D U K E,
Learn Bacchus to follow and quit your Appollo;
Forſake all the Muſes, thoſe ſenſleſs old crones
Our Jingling of Glaſs Your rhimeing ſurpaſſes,
when crown'd with Good Claret, &c

Ye Soldiers ſo ſtout,
with plenty of Oaths tho' not of Coin,
who make ſuch a rout,
Of all your Commanders, that ſarv'd us in Flanders;
and eke at the Boyne,
Come leave of your rattling, of ſieging and battling,
I know you'd much rather to Sleep in whole bones,
were you ſent to Giberalter *your* Notes wou'd ſoon alter
And wiſh for Good Claret, &c.

Ye Clergy ſo wiſe,
who miſteries profound can demonſtrate clear,
How worthy to riſe,
You preach once a week, but your tithes never ſeek
above once in a Yeor
Come here without failing and leavn of your railing,
'Gainſt biſhops providing for dull ſtupid drones
Said their text ſo divine, what is life without *Wine*
Then away with the Claret, &c.

Ye Lawyers ſo Juſt
be the cauſe what it will that ſo learnedly plead
How Worthy of truſt
You know black from VVhite, yet prefer rong to right
as he's chanc'd to be feed
Leave muſty reports and forſake the Kings Courts
where dullneſs and diſcords have ſet up their Throats;
burn Shalkield and venteries and all their damn'd en-
and away with the Clares, &c

Ye Phyſical tribe
Whoſe knowledge conſiſts in hard words and Grimace
When e'er you preſcribe
Have at your Devotion Pills bolus or portion
Be what will the Caſe,
Pray where is the need to purge Bliſter and Bleed
When ailing yourſelves the whole faculty owns
That the thoughts of Old Galen are not ſo prevailing
As Mirth with Good Claret, &c.

Ye Fox Hunters eke
That follow the Call of the Hoen and the hound
who your Ladies forſake
Before there awake to beat up the break
where the Vermin is found,
Leave Piper and Blueman ſhrill dutches and trueman;
No Muſick is found in ſuch diſon te Tones
would you raviſh your ears with the Songs of the ſphe-
[illegible] the Claret, &c.